

IN MEMORIAM.

Emma Frances Wallace.

CT
275
.W2453
i5
1882

4.2 '01.

PRESENTED TO THE LIBRARY

OF

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

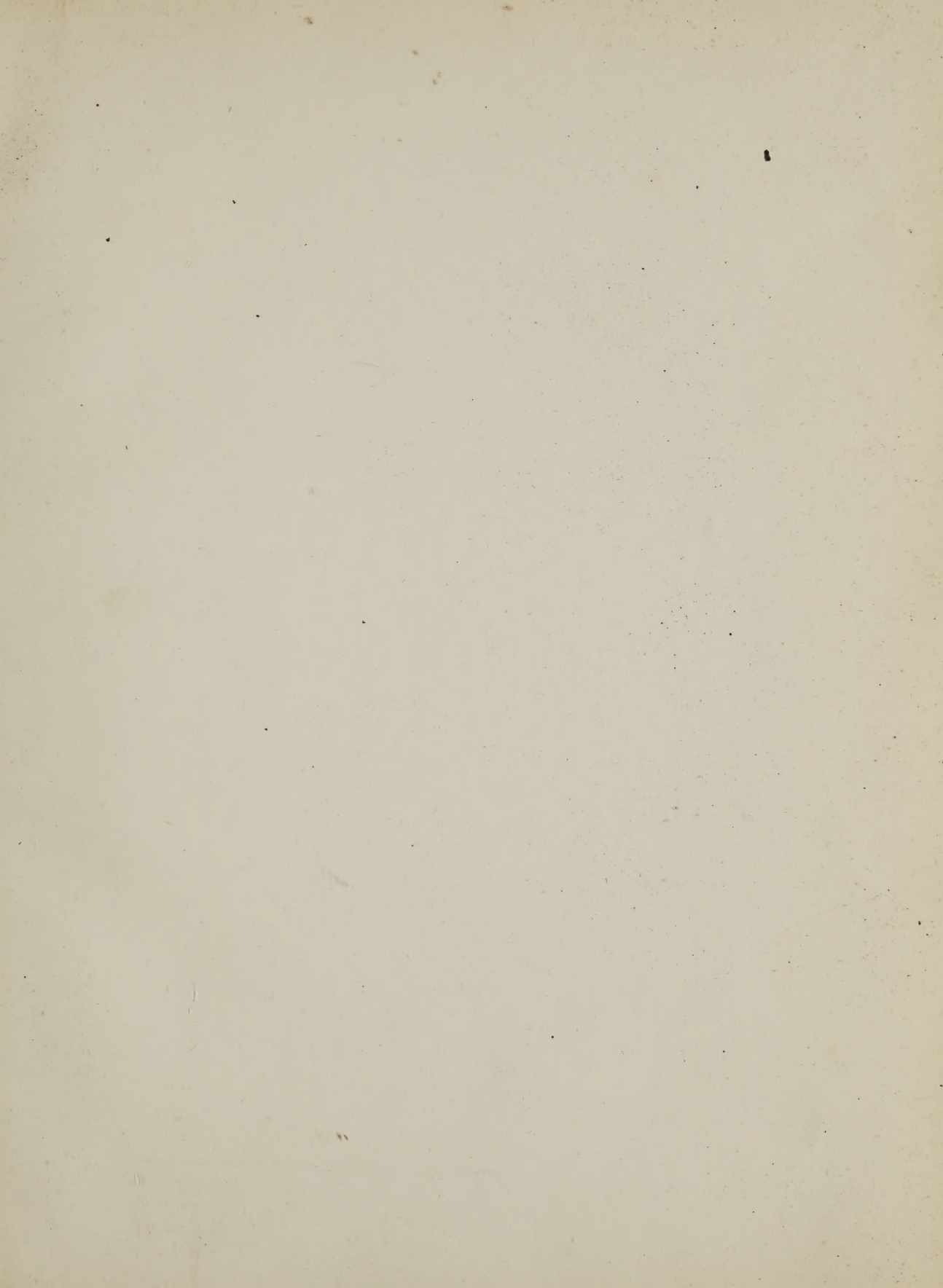
BY

Professor Henry van Dyke, D.D., LL.D.

CT 275 .W2453 I5 1882

In memoriam







✓
In Memoriam.

—
✓
Emma Frances Wallace.
—

Born, June 20, 1843.

Died, May 27, 1882.



EMMA F. WALLACE, daughter of James P. and Juliet Wallace, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was an only child, except for twenty brief days.

She was a graduate of the Brooklyn Heights Seminary and much attached to its principals, Professors Gray and West.

She was in Sabbath School from the infant class, and always spoke affectionately of Miss Taylor and Professor Eaton, her only Sabbath School teachers.

Love to her parents was a marked trait in her character. "We three" was her favorite expression, which indicated especial satisfaction when they were by themselves.

She was baptized in infancy by Rev. M. W. Jacobus, D.D. Her parents believed her a Christian from early childhood. She united with the Clinton Street Presbyterian Church at the age of fourteen. Among the souvenirs of which she was most choice is a Bible with the following inscription: "Emma F. Wallace has recited the Shorter Catechism perfectly at one lesson, in token whereof this Bible is presented by her pastor. Henry J. Van Dyke. Jan. 1, 1857." Subsequently her lot was cast in the Church of the Pilgrims. She always cherished a warm affection for each pastor.

She was a life-long christian worker—in the Church, in the cause of Missions, and in the Sunday School. Successive classes of children grew up under her Sabbath teaching, and a mutual love existed between them. She endeavored to impress them with the truth as it is in Jesus, with considerable success. Her last class showed their affection by attending her funeral in a body.

Her strong characteristic was faith in her Saviour, of which she gave free expression during her sickness. She had no fear of death, but regretted she could not take care of her father and mother in their old age. Her sweet christian life is a precious legacy to her parents and friends.

Her disease, which was pulmonary, did not cause her much suffering except weariness. Her mind was clear to the end. Her last words were, "Father, will you pray," and her soul, with the words of prayer, ascended to heaven together; she ceased to breathe as quietly as going to sleep.

Her first pastor, Rev. Dr. Jacobus, had preceded her to the better world; her other two pastors, Rev. R. S. Storrs, D. D., and Rev. H. J. Van Dyke, D. D., lovingly officiated together at her funeral.

Funeral Services

IN AFFECTIONATE COMMEMORATION OF

EMMA F. WALLACE,

BROOKLYN N. Y., MAY 31, 1882.

Scripture Lessons, read by REV. R. S. STORRS, D. D.:

“Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee.

“Hide not thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble ; incline thine ear unto me ; in the day when I call answer me speedily.

“My heart is smitten, and withered like grass ; so that I forget to eat my bread.

“My days are like a shadow that declineth ; and I am withered like grass.

“But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever ; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

“Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

“Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

"The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

"As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

"Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

"For he knoweth our frame ; he remembereth that we are dust.

"As for man, his days are as grass ; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

"For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone ; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

"But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children ;

"To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

"Labor not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life, which the Son of man shall give unto you ; for him hath God the Father sealed.

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, Moses gave you not that bread from heaven ; but my Father giveth you the true bread from heaven.

"For the bread of God is He which cometh down from heaven and giveth life unto the world.

"I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

"All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in nowise cast out.

"For I came down from heaven not to do mine own will, but the will of Him that sent me.

"And this is the will of Him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on Him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day.

"But some man will say, How are the dead raised up, and with what body do they come?

"Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened except it die: and that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain.

"But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body.

"All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds.

"There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial; but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

"There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the

moon, and another glory of the stars ; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

“ So, also, is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption : it is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory : it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power : it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.

“ The first man is of the earth, earthy : the second man is the Lord from heaven.

“ As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy ; and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

“ And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

“ For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

“ So, when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, ‘ Death is swallowed up in victory.’

“ O death, where is thy sting ? O grave, where is thy victory ?

“ The sting of death is sin ; and the strength of sin is the law.

“ But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

“ And I, John, saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

“ And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold ! the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with, and they shall be His people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

“ And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes : and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain : for the former things are passed away.

“ And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve Apostles of the Lamb.

“ And the building of the wall of it was of jasper : and the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass.

“ And the twelve gates were twelve pearls : every several gate was of one pearl : and the street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass.

“ And I saw no temple therein : for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

“ And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it : for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

“ And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it : and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honor into it.

“And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day : for there shall be no night there.

“Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

“And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

“He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly : Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

“The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.”

ADDRESS, BY REV. DR. STORRS.

I first met the dear friend who has now gone from us into the world unseen, when, as a young girl, she was interested to inquire the way to Christ, the way to heaven. In the absence of her own beloved and honored pastor at the time, she came to me. I remember very well, indeed as vividly as if it had occurred within a few days, the impression which she then made upon me, of seriousness, thoughtfulness, earnestness, and perfect sincerity. In a time of religious revival the secrets of the heart are opened, instantly and

distinctly, to one to whom it pertains by God's grace to present the precepts and promises of Christ, and to guide inquiring spirits into His opened way of life. And I remember the feeling which came upon me then, at our first conversation, that this our friend, becoming a Christian as she did, would always afterward live a sincere, faithful, consecrated, and useful Christian life.

Years passed before I again had occasion to know intimately her character or her life ; but all the years which have elapsed since that of her conversion to Christ, or of her first inquiry after Him in the earnestness of her awakened spirit, have illustrated the same spirit which then appeared, of sincerity, thoughtfulness, simplicity of faith, and a strong desire to be practically useful in the service of the Master. She has given daily a beautiful example of the sweetness and dignity of a Christian life. No doubt there were alternations of feeling in her, as perhaps there always must be in our finite and imperfect spirits—though I am not aware that these were in any degree remarkable in her—but she lived a life of Christian fidelity, hopefulness and usefulness. Her desire for this, her pleasure in the accomplishment of it, present the characteristic attitude in which she will always remain, I think, before the minds of those who knew, trusted, and loved her.

She was singularly devoted to the young, who were committed to her care in the Sunday School ; and her

faithful instruction, with the sweet earnestness of her sympathetic and fervent spirit, wrought in them to great and immortal results of good. At the same time she manifested a deep and peculiar tenderness toward the aged; and, while it is not, perhaps, common in early life to feel such affectionate enthusiasm—if I may so express it—for those who are advanced in years, this was a marked trait in her character; so that she really reached from the one extreme of life to the other, in her affectionate solicitude and care; from the children of her successive classes, to the aged to whom it was permitted her, at home or in society, to offer kind offices. In the range of such cheerful and spontaneous sympathies she seems to have covered more than do most of the stages of life.

As we gather here to-day, her life, coming up in review before us, appears a brief one; and our thoughts are naturally and inevitably full of love and sorrow for those from whose home such a clear and lovely and shining light has been withdrawn—the dear life never more to appear to them again, while they tarry on the earth.

But looking backward, as I do, to the beginning of my personal acquaintance with her, in those first hours of her affectionate consecration to Christ, I can also—and I must—look upward as well, to where she is to-day and henceforth, and ask myself concerning her present experience, her present thought, as she looks back upon her life here,

and looks around upon the immortal life on high. And I cannot but say then to myself: "Is there any one of us whose experience is as beautiful as hers? as full of wonder, joy, and love? Is there any one of us who can really enter, with anything of fulness, into that great and jubilant consciousness which is hers at this hour?"

As she looks back upon the life now ended on earth, it will not seem brief to her: because, from the heights on which she stands, life must be measured by great experiences, and not by the passage of yonder sun across the meridian. Few, comparatively, as her years were, she seems to have realized all that is best in any life. Hers was happy, beyond most, in home enjoyment and beautiful influences; happy in the affection of friends, their confidence and honor; happy in the opportunities of education and culture, which were amply offered and gladly improved, and of delightful and wide travel in her own land, and beyond sea, into foreign lands, where the famous countries and capitals, the majestic and lovely sceneries of nature, became to her familiar. It was a life which did not close through any excessively protracted or painful sickness; but through a sickness the termination of which came sooner than they who had watched her with the utmost solicitude of love were anticipating, and which was marked in all its course by no severe and continuous pain. Indeed, the final summons came at the very moment when words of prayer, from lips

that she tenderly loved and honored, were rising by the bedside as if to waft her spirit upward ! Death came as easily to her as the rise or fall of an infant's breath. It was simply a cessation of breathing, and life on earth for her was ended.

There is nothing to look back upon with any regret ; there is everything for her now to look back upon with joy and delight, with gratitude to God for the privilege of such a life as she has had. It has been full of the best enjoyments : of pleasure at home, in the love which was its atmosphere, of pleasure in friendship, and in society, in books and art, and in the enjoyment of foreign lands ; and yet fuller—far fuller than of all these—of her enjoyment of the love of Christ : of the serene and steadfast hope, which now has been transfigured and crowned in her beatific and immortal vision. This, as she looks back ; and as she looks around at this hour, on the life into which she has entered above, can there be anything present to her except a sense of grateful and victorious joy ?

Free, at last, in her illumined and purified spirit, from all obscurity, or chance of obscurity, in the open vision of the Divine Son ! Free from every power of harm ! Free from every infirmity and imperfection which here clings to our souls ! Free, and joyous, in the society of those who have gone before her, and whom she has heretofore missed upon the earth ! Joyous in the expectation of the coming after of

those whom she has left sorrowing behind—their coming to where time is no more counted by any visible march of the stars ! Where time is reckoned by the soul only by its own intense and beautiful celestial experience, it will seem but as a moment of rapture, in the sudden and superlative gladness of heaven, before the spirits of those whom she loved and has now left behind shall be joined with her again, in the brightness and beauty of immortality ! Above all must her joy be full in the sight of Him, the Son of God, whom here she had seen only as through a glass, darkly, but there “face to face.” Here He has appeared to her through the records of the evangelists, inspired and rich, yet not presenting Him as He is in his glory : with the brow on which are many crowns—a diadem taking the place of each thorn-mark. In that royalty she sees Him now in which John saw Him, amid the Apocalypse. Her home henceforth is one of joy and love and safety, of sweet repose, of unconceived blessedness ! All these are hers ; with the grateful sense of having triumphed at last, by the grace of the Lord, over every fear and every pain. Hers is the experience, exulting and victorious, which can find no earthly voice adequate to its expression !

What one, then, of all those whom we know on earth, however satisfied and secure in the blessedness of life, is to be compared with her to-day, in the serenity and security of that immortal peace and vision which the Son of God has opened to her ? The joy in looking back upon life sur-

passed immeasurably by that which comes in looking onward, into the immortality to which she has risen, by that which comes in looking upward, to the blessed and holy Lord of Light, by whose grace and power she has been brought to that supreme and consummate Home ! All this is hers, let us remember, at this hour.

So, as I do not think of the dead form now before us, but of the living face and figure which came before me years ago, I do not think either of the spirit departing from the earth so much as of that spirit ascending into the heavens, and realizing at last the fruit and the reward of all the early consecration, of all the steadfast and faithful service which have marked the years that have since gone.

And surely, my friends, the best and grandest thing we can ask for these our beloved ones, whose house is darkened by this shadow of death, and is to them left desolate to-day, is that they may be enabled to dwell in the light, and on the level, of these high thoughts ! That light will disperse all darkness from their minds. The vision of things above the world will bring to them solace and strength. As long as it continues with them the uplift and exhilaration which it brings will enable them—I will not say to forget their grief, but to bear it in peace, and look beyond it. Their sorrow shall be soothed, and their grief be turned to gladness for her, by the glory of the supreme promises of God.

No sermon ever preached by living lips on the glory of the Gospel, on the blessedness to man of the ministry of

Christ, and on the wonders of power and love involved in redemption, is like the sermon which comes to us from the closed lips of this Christian disciple whose spirit now has left the body, and has entered into the vast and sure immortal rest. Lines which are familiar seem only more appropriate than ever to this occasion and hour :

“ Another hand is beckoning us,
 Another call is given ;
 And glows once more with angel steps
 The path that leads to Heaven.

“ Unto our Father's will alone
 One thought hath reconciled ;
 That he whose love exceedeth ours
 Hath taken home his child.

“ Fold her, O Father, in Thine arms,
 And let her henceforth be
 A messenger of love between
 Our human hearts and Thee !”

Let us never forget that death comes to the Christian disciple under the appointment of the Master himself. We do not always remember that He who appoints the departure from this world of those who have served him is the same Lord, Brother, Friend, and sovereign Saviour, who came to the earth for our redemption, who died on the cross that we might never die in spirit, and who rose into heaven to open before us the gates of life ! The words which come to me by the Christian's coffin most frequently, and always most impressively, are His own words : “ Because I live, ye shall live also.” “ It is expedient for you that I go away.” “ And

if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also." "Father, I will"—not, I ask; not, I pray; not, I desire;—"Father, I *will*—that they also whom Thou hast given me be with me where I am; that they may behold my glory, which thou hast given me: for Thou lovedst me before the foundation of the world."

She is already in the midst of that glory, while we for a little tarry behind. The time of her departure hath been appointed, as all her life on earth has been directed, by the Saviour to whom in the brightness and gladness of early youth she gave herself in love and consecration. He has made this house sacred by coming into it. He will make it more lustrous henceforth with the light of her memory, and with the reflected beauty of her home with himself, to those who abide in it. Whither He hath taken her, to the Paradise of His Father, in His own good time He will take those who still linger behind, and all of us, if we are His: to be with him, and with all his saints, in their eternal praise and peace!

Is all the world to be compared at this hour with the Gospel of Christ? Is any most precious thing in human life to be compared with that faith in Him which refines and purifies all experience upon earth; which stills the tumult of the soul; which conquers death; which is the pledge and prophecy here of the great Immortality?

PRAYER, BY REV. HENRY J. VAN DYKE, D. D.

LET US PRAY :

O God, in whose hand our breath is, and whose are all our ways, we rejoice and give Thee thanks that, amid the sorrows of life, and the darkness which to our poor human vision surrounds its close, we may come unto Thee and call Thee "Our Father," and pour our tears into Thy bosom, and believe that, "as a Father pitieth his children so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him."

We beseech Thee for Thy Holy Spirit, to deliver us from bondage to our senses ; from our subjection to those things that are seen and temporal.

We pray Thee to increase our faith : that faith which is "the substance of things hoped for, and the evidence of things not seen."

Help us really in our hearts to believe the gospel which brings life and immortality to light. To believe that Jesus Christ conquered death, and that He will give us the victory. To believe that the spirits of those whom Thou callest hence from us, made perfect in holiness, pass immediately into glory, and that their bodies, being still united to Christ, do rest in their graves till the Resurrection.

O Lord, we bless Thee not only for the gospel which teaches us these glorious things concerning the life to come

and the resurrection of the dead, but we bless Thee for the personification and illustration of the gospel, which Thou dost work by Thy grace, in the lives of Thine own chosen ones.

We thank Thee for this dear child of Thine, whom Thou hast taken to dwell forever with Thyself. We praise Thee that she was born under Thy household covenant, a birthright member of Thy church on earth. For her consecration to Thee in her infancy. For her training in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. For the sweet, christian charities which surrounded and molded her character from her childhood. That she early avowed the Lord Jesus Christ as her Saviour, and walked before Him in the light of His countenance and obedience to His commandments, and illustrated the beauty and power of His holy religion.

We thank Thee that, as the close of life approached, she was delivered from all fear of death ; that she rested composedly and confidently in the arms of Jesus Christ, her Saviour, and welcomed death as the messenger to call her home to her Father's house in Heaven.

And now, we beseech Thee to send Thy Holy Spirit into the hearts of those who mourn, to comfort them with the consolation that is in Christ. He is the only comforter. Vain is the help of man ; vain is the voice of Thy ministers unless the Holy Spirit bear witness with their words in the hearts of them that hear.

O thou God and father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the

father of mercies and the God of all comfort, fill the hearts of these afflicted parents with the consolations of the Holy Spirit. Heal the wound Thy fatherly hand has inflicted. Fill with Thy presence and grace the vacancy Thou hast made in this household. Let the comforter abide with them always, teaching them all things and bringing to their remembrance whatsoever Christ has spoken to them. Enlarge their faith, and brighten their anticipation of that world which faith unveils to them. And help them, as time rolls on, to realize not only that they are nearer to their own rest, but nearer to the re-union of their hearts with those whom they love ; nearer to that household into which death shall never enter ; where the Lamb, in the midst of the throne, feeds them and leads them to fountains of living water.

Teach us all to realize the vanity and uncertainty of earthly things. Help us to understand that this life is valuable only as a preparation for another and a better life.

Give us grace to live for God and for eternity. Give us grace to follow in the footsteps of Jesus Christ, and find our meat and drink in doing our Father's will.

Deliver us, we pray Thee, from the bondage of fear, whether it be the fear of death or the fear of man.

Give us courage to do the will of God and defend His truth, and advance His kingdom. And may we so finish the work of life, and so cultivate those affections which endure to everlasting life, that we shall carry with us, into

the world to come, sweet memories of earthly duty and precious treasures of human love, which shall be an unfailing joy to us forever. There may we rejoin those whom Thou hast taken from us, and be associated with the church of the first born, which are written in heaven, and with the innumerable company of angels and the spirits of just men made perfect, and, above all, with Jesus Christ our risen and glorified Saviour; seeing the King in His beauty, and being made like unto Him by the transforming power of that beatific vision.

Pardon all our sins of omission and commission.

Wash us in the blood of Jesus Christ. Cover us with His righteousness. May we be so united to Him that we shall derive, day by day, new supplies of grace; abiding in Him and He in us, till, at last we shall behold His glory and dwell with Him forever.

And unto the Father, and the Son, and Holy Spirit, we will give everlasting praise. *Amen.*

DR. STORRS.—I am requested to say that the remains of our beloved friend will be taken to Greenwood for interment. Carriages are provided for any disposed to go thither with the family.

On behalf of this household, I would express their grateful recognition of sympathy for them in their sorrow, and

affectionate regard for her who has gone, manifested by those who have been in attendance with themselves upon these services.

BENEDICTION, BY REV. DR. STORRS.

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and Jesus Christ, our Lord, and the blessing of Almighty God, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

Letters.

In addition to the following, numerous private letters are gratefully acknowledged. They will be preserved and cherished in affectionate remembrance of the writers.

[*From the Foreign Sunday School Association.*]

MR. AND MRS. J. P. WALLACE.

Dear Friends :

The President and members of the Foreign Sunday School Association beg leave to offer their most respectful and cordial sympathy, in view of the event which, while withdrawing the light and joy of your home, has also deprived them of a most devoted and efficient co-laborer. Long and sorely will she be missed from their deliberations over a work so near to her heart.

But we know that there is no death to those who believe in Christ. May He, who is the Resurrection and the Life, so strengthen you by His holy comfort that you shall be sharers of the joy and peace into which your loved one has entered, beyond all the pain and weariness of death.

Very respectfully and truly yours,

For the Society,

M. E. THALHEIMER,

Secretary.

Brooklyn, May 31, 1882.

[*From the Woman's Union Missionary Society.*]

NEW YORK, 41 BIBLE HOUSE,

June 3, 1882.

At the Board Meeting of the "Woman's Union Missionary Society," held June 3, the sad announcement was made of the death of Miss Emma F. Wallace, one of its managers, recently elected. The following minute was placed on the records of the Society :

"With a very painful sense of bereavement we record the death of a most beloved and active worker in the W. U. M. S., MISS EMMA F. WALLACE. Although it was not our privilege to welcome her to the counsels of the Board, as ill-health has prevented her meeting with us since her recent election, yet, with very tender memories, we recall her untiring labors in the "Light Bearers' Band," connected with "Church of the Pilgrims," Brooklyn. Most beautiful and devoted service has the Band given us the many years of its union with us. We feel that the memory of Miss Wallace will be a precious legacy to the Mission Band and to the Society, which, we trust, will be an inspiration to those who remain. With deepest sympathy the Board of the W. U. M. S. desire to express their appreciation of this great bereavement to the parents of Miss Wallace, who mourn an only child. They will have an abiding grief that only the Holy Comforter can heal, and to Him they are committed by the Society.

By order of the Board,

S. D. DOREMUS,

Corresponding Secretary.

[*From Miss Whitcomb's School.*]

BROOKLYN, June 17, 1882.

MY DEAR MRS. WALLACE :

Among my many pleasant remembrances of Emma was her helpful interest, shown during the past five winters, in my art classes, allowing them to pay her weekly visits and enjoy her choice collection of photographs.

Her wide travel and careful study made her description and criticisms invaluable to my pupils, whose attention she would hold for hours. The girls will never forget her cordial welcome, her personal thought for them, and encouragement in their work. They will always cherish her memory lovingly.

With sincere respect,

IDA P. WHITCOMB.

[*From the Pastor of the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn.*]

176 SOUTH OXFORD STREET, }
May 30, 1882. }

MR. AND MRS. WALLACE.

My Dear Friends :

I am startled by the announcement of the death of your beloved daughter ! God be with you now and uphold you in this hour of overwhelming grief.

My recollections of her during that pleasant California tour are exceedingly fresh and vivid. I admired her sweet,

filial, amiable character, and feel as if one of my own flock were gone.

And, oh ! how well my suffering heart knows *what* it is to give up a beloved *daughter* ?

Mrs. Cuyler and myself are in deepest sympathy with you, and I hasten to convey to you our heart-feelings under this sore bereavement. There is—and can be—only *one* consolation : *Emma is with Jesus !* But *what* a consolation is that precious line !

With cordial love, yours,

THEO. L. CUYLER.

[*From the Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Ann Arbor, Michigan.*]

JUNE 6, 1881.

MR. JAMES P. WALLACE.

My Very Dear Friend :

We have received with deep sadness the intelligence of the death of your dear daughter Emma. I need not assure you that you and your wife have our warmest sympathy in the severe affliction through which you are passing. You have everything to console and comfort you in this great trial, and I am pleased to notice your entire composure of mind and calm resignation to the will of God in your sore bereavement.

Emma had an assured hope on Christ, and my own recollection of her is that of a devout and consistent

Christian, loving the Saviour and delighting in works of goodness.

You have met with a great loss, but you have the memory of her sweet Christian life and her joyful trust to give you cheer on your onward path through the world.

It will only be a short time when there will be a reunion in the world of happiness and perfection to which God is leading us by the discipline of grace and trial.

May you be greatly comforted and sustained in the deep waters, and held up in the everlasting arms.

Very truly yours,

RICHARD H. STEELE.

[*From the Pastor of the Congregational Church, Newtown, Conn.*]

MAY 29, 1882.

DEAR COUSINS :

Charles' letter is just received. My heart almost ceased its beating when I read the sad news. I did not look for it, and so soon. O, my dear cousins, I know words from any friend will seem very empty and cheap to you now ; but let me say to you that my mind has been unusually open of late to a *realization* of the future life ; it seems more *real* to me than *this* life. I believe you three, who have been all in all to one another, will be together in the heavenly home. In one of the many mansions which Jesus has gone to prepare, you will find her when you are called. He has taken dear Emma, so that heaven will be more *home-like* to you. Is it not a comfort that, when you leave this world, you will

go *to* her, and not go *FROM* her, as would have been the case had she outlived you? Of Emma's preparation for the change there can be no doubt. I recall now conversations and incidents of our earlier acquaintance especially, which show how she trusted in her Redeemer, and her life was marked with gentleness and goodness, grace and truth. She is "forever with the Lord."

With much love to you both,

JAMES P. HOYT.

[*From the Light Bearers' Zenana Band of the Church of the Pilgrims.*]

BROOKLYN, June 20, 1882.

MR. AND MRS. JAMES P. WALLACE.

Dear Friends :

Many lives flow so noiselessly that the strong current of their affections, sympathies and good deeds, is almost unnoticed and unknown save by those who, through intimate acquaintance and friendship, have opportunities of seeing the depth and earnestness of the character that shows itself in the quiet, yet resolute efforts, to comfort the sorrowing, lift up the downcast, and carry God's message of love and help to those who have it not. In the death of your beloved daughter, Emma, you not only have lost one to whom your hearts' deepest affection went out, but many circles will miss her efficient presence, her devoted zeal and her executive ability, which in the past have been so freely exercised whenever opportunity offered. In no place, perhaps,

will she be more missed than from the midst of the "Light Bearers" Zenana Band, where the influence of her counsel and example has cheered and encouraged all hearts for many years. As member, Secretary and *President* of the Band, she has always shown that her heart was in the work; and, whatsoever her hands found to do, she did with her might.

It is one of the sweetest thoughts in connection with the departure of a loved one to the "better country," that they are in the full enjoyment of the pleasures of that "city which hath foundations, whose Builder and Maker is God," where no sorrow is, nor tears, nor any sighing, but all is peace and joy and praise, and the "Lamb is the Light thereof." And another comforting thought is that the good works done on the earth do follow them, and that the words spoken, the efforts made, the sacrifices endured for Christ and His cause never lose their power, but their influence for good goes on and on forever more.

It is then, with mingled feelings of sadness and joy, that we think of Emma—sadness that she will never again meet with us as of old, and that the places that knew her shall know her no more—joy that she is receiving the "well done, good and faithful servant," from the lips of the Master, and that her influence and example remain with us to stimulate and refresh us when weary with the "burden and heat of the day."

Tendering you the love and sympathy of the Band in your bereavement,

I am, very sincerely, your friend,

M. LOUISE ATWATER.

On behalf of Light Bearers' Band.

[*From the German Evangelical Sunday School.*]

BROOKLYN, June, 1882.

MR. AND MRS. WALLACE.

Dear Friends :

The members of the German Evangelical Sunday School have heard with surprise and grief of the death of your beloved daughter.

She had been for many years an active and efficient worker, not content with merely teaching and caring for the spiritual welfare of her class, but ever foremost in all the activities necessary to the advancement of all the interests of the school.

It was one portion of the Master's vineyard in which she had chosen to work, and she gave to it earnest, loving and enthusiastic service.

Could you have seen as I did the sad faces and tearful eyes of teachers and scholars when I announced to them the sad news, you would know, as you cannot otherwise, how she was beloved there.

I have written this note to you on behalf of the school. It has met with a great loss, and we feel, each and all, that we have lost a warm, personal friend. You have our deep and heartfelt sympathy in your great bereavement. Surely you must be comforted by the memory of her past life of loving service and of her present life of reward.

Very sincerely yours,

JOHN P. ADAMS,

Superintendent German Evangelical Sunday School.

[*From the Young People's Association of the Church of the Pilgrims.*]

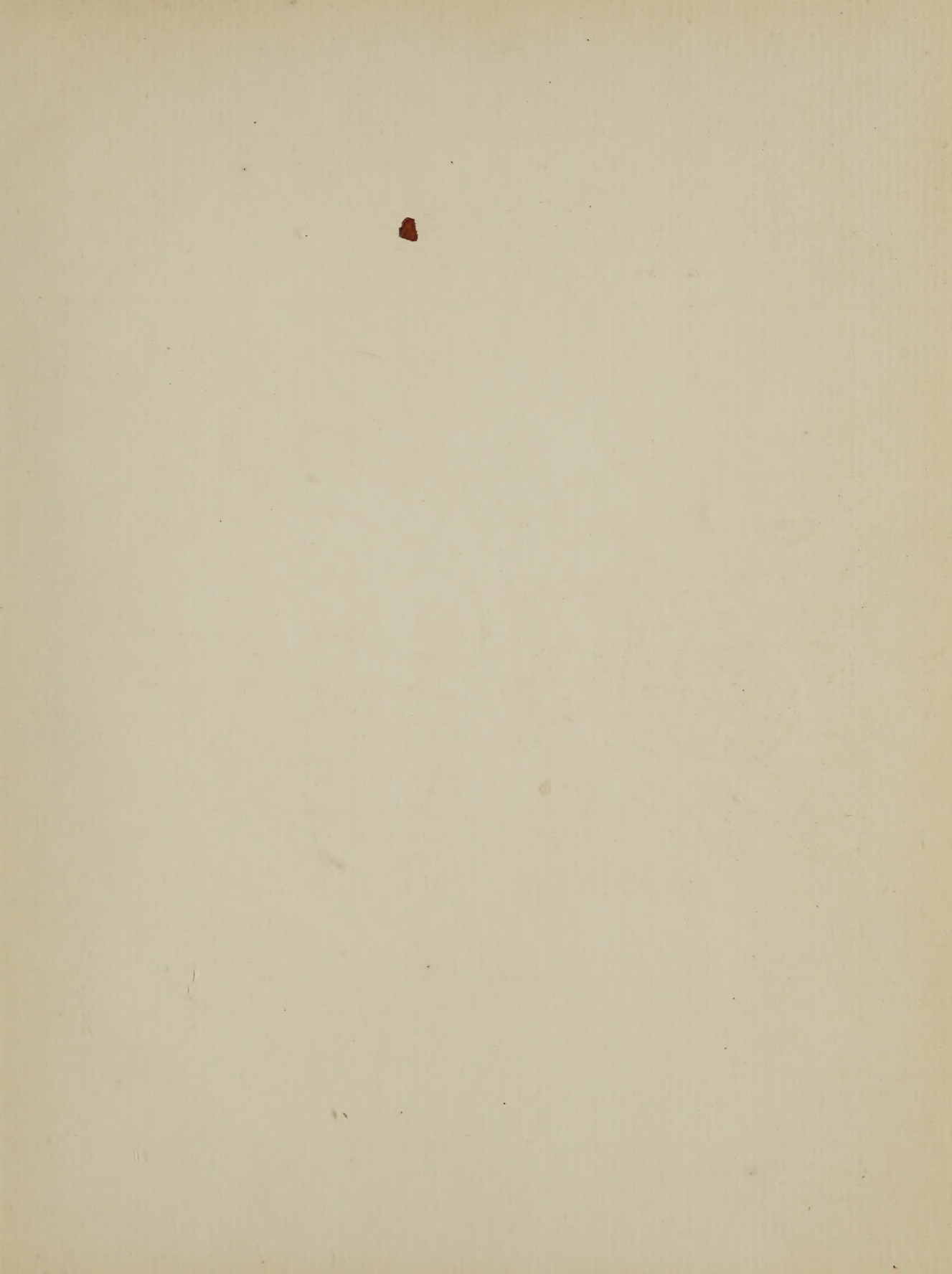
BROOKLYN, June, 1882.

MY DEAR MR. WALLACE :

Upon learning of the death of your daughter, Miss Emma, who was an active member of one of the Committees of the Young People's Association of our Church, I at once called the Board of Managers of the Association together. They decided that a minute of her death should be made upon the records of the Association and embodied in the next annual report. In conveying this intelligence to you, I desire to convey to you and your dear wife, on behalf of the Board of Managers and in the name of the Association, their sincere sympathy in the great loss you have sustained in the death of your daughter and only child, and to express the hope that the memory of her cheerful spirit, fidelity to duty and pure Christian character may be an incentive to us all "to press forward toward the prize of the high calling of God" to which she has now obtained.

Very sincerely yours,

S. B. CHITTENDEN, JR.,
President.



Princeton Theological Seminary-Speer Library



1 1012 01045 5352